Certayne verſis/ wrytten by Thomas Brooke Gẽtleman/ in the tyme of his imprysõment/ the daye before his deathe/ who ſuffered at Norwich/ the. 30. of Auguſt. 1570.

MS. Bodl. Roll, 8

All my
Languiſhe/ as I lye/
And death doth make me thrall/
To cares which death ſhall ſone cut of/
And ſett me quyt/ of all.

yett feble fleſhe would faynt/
To feale ſo ſharpe a fyght/
Saue Fayth in Chriſt/ doth comfort me/
And fleithe ſuch fancy quyght.

For fyndyng forth howe frayle/
Eache wordly ſtate doth ſtande/
I hould him bleſt/ that fearyng God/
Is redd of ſuch a band.

For he that longeſt lyues/
And Neſtors yeares doth gayne/
Hath ſo much more accompte to make/ he hath
And fyndyth Lyfe but vayne.

What cawſe ys then to quayle/
I am called before/
To taſt the Joyes which Chriſtis bloode/
Hath bowght and layde in ſtore.

No no/ no greter Joye/
Can eny hart poſſes/
Then throwgh the death to gayne a lyfe/
Wyth hym in bleſſednes.

Who ſende the Quene long lyfe/
Much Joye and contries peace/
Her Cowncell health/ hyr fryndes good lucke/
To all ther Joyes increaſe.

Thus puttyng vppe my greaues/
I grownde my lyfe on God/
And thanke hym with moſt humble hart/
And meekelye kyſſe his rodde.

Finis/ q Thomas Brooke.

Seane/ and alowyd/ accordynge to the Quenes Maeſtyes Iniunction.

God ſaue the Quene

Imprynted at Norwich in the Paryſhe of Sayncte Andrewe/ by Anthony de Solempne. 1570.